

which has supervened. Never did I expect to stand here and behold such a scene as this. I have therefore lived to behold much of the glory of my country; I have seen the palmy days of this Republic; and especially have I witnessed many of the brilliant events which have characterized the growing greatness of the lovely West; but in this very day and the like of which I have seldom experienced, is now twenty-five years since I was at Fort Greenville—then surrounded by a dense forest, dark and drear.—At that period there was scarce a Log Cabin between Greenville and Cincinnati—all between was one entire, unbroken wilderness. How wonderfully and how speedily have the giant woods bowed their stately tops to the industry and enterprise of the Western pioneers, as if some magic power had cleaved them from the earth. And now in their stead what do we behold? Broad, cultivated fields, flowery gardens, and happy homes. Delightful picture—gratifying change! Proud reflection that this transition of things is the result of the handiwork of Western People—of American freemen.

Fellow Citizens, you have undoubtedly seen it often stated in a certain class of newspapers that I am a very despicable old man, obliged to hobble about on crutches; that I was engaged up, and that I could not speak at all; that the consequence of which last misfortune I am stigmatized with the cognomen of "Gen. Mumi." You now perceive, however, that these stories are false. But there are some other more serious matters charged against me, which I shall take the liberty to prove untrue. You know it has been said by some that I have no principles; that I dare not avow any principles; and that I kept under the surveillance of a "committee." All this is false—unconsciously, notoriously false. The charge of my being in the keeping of a committee is the only one that seems to merit a moment's consideration, and that barely to indicate its origin. A few months past almost every mail that has come to the post office at which I receive my letters and papers—all of which I have opened and examined. Some of them have proved abusive and contemptible, designed especially to taunt and insult; and such were of course, consigned to the flames. But on the other hand, letters decorously written, for the purpose of eliciting information, have been uniformly replied to either by myself personally, or by some one acting under my authority and obeying my instructions—communicating my opinions, and not his own. Is there any thing criminal or improper in this mode of doing business? Surely my friends, I throw not.

Now, with regard to the political condition of our common country, I trust there is no impropriety in my addressing you upon subjects concerning the public weal. What means this "great commotion" among the people of this great nation? What are the insufferable grievances which have driven so many thousands, nay, millions, of the American People into council for the purpose of devising measures for their mutual relief? Wherefore do they cry aloud, as with one voice, Reform! Reform! Reform! Our country is in peril! The public morals are corrupted. How has it been done? "To the victors belong the spoils," say your rulers. What are the consequences? Ask the hundred public defuncts throughout the land! Ask the hirelings of corruption who are proffering "power and place" as bribes to procure votes! Ask the subsidized press what governs its operations, and it will open its iron jaws and answer you in a voice loud enough to shake the pyramids—Mosley! Mosley! I speak not at random—facts bear me testimony. The principle is boldly avowed, as well as put in practice by men in high places, that felicitous is the individual in order to accomplish their purposes. Why this laxity in the morals of our rulers and their followers? Did they inherit depravity from their ancestors? How does it come that such recklessness of truth and justice is manifested of late by some individuals among us? Why, some of the causes which produce these evils I have already intimated—There are others. Intense party spirit dominates patriotism. A celebrated Grecian commander once said, and said truly, "Where sword is best rewarded, there will sword most prevail." It is even so—a wise and true saying. But how has the practice of your Government of late accorded with this maxim? It is proverbial with the advocates of monarchy in the Old World that Republics are ungrateful. How does your experience for the last few years give the lie to this proposition? Nay, fellow citizens, I fear that this Government affords many examples which tend to strongly to verify the proverb. Among other instances of its manifest ingratitude, to one only I here recur. I mean the removal from office, without cause or provocation, save a difference of opinion with the President, of Gen. Solomon Van Rensselaer, of New York. He was a noble friend of ours in the "winter of our discontent." I became acquainted with him when like myself, he was a young soldier in Gen. Wayne's army. I found him an agreeable, social companion, as well as a brave and magnanimous soldier. He assisted in fighting the battles of his country; ay, for your behoof, my countrymen, his blood has been poured out on the soil of Ohio. The bullets of your enemies have pierced his body while fighting in defence of your frontiers. And not only on the plains of Ohio has he stood between danger and his country, but in other places likewise. In the sanguinary battle of Queen's Town he received six wounds from his country's foes. Well, what is his reward? After having spent the flower of his youth and the vigor of his manly prime in the service of his country as a soldier, he was called by the American people to serve them in civil capacity. He obeyed the call with thankfulness of heart. But he has been cruelly driven out of the service by the Administration, and why? Because, fellow-citizens, he was the friend of the companion of his youth; because he would not forsake a fellow-soldier; because he was my inextinguishable friend; and because the emoluments of his office were wanted to reward the partisan services of a supporter of my political competitor. "Ah, there's the rub!" But you, my friends, I am confident, will not long permit such wrong to men who "frighted you wrong," in olden times.

Fellow Citizens, you know that my opponents call me a Federalist. But I deny the charge: I am not a Federalist. Federalists are in favor of concentrating power in the hands of the Executive—Democrats are in favor of the reversion of power to the People. I am, and ever have been, a democratic republican. My former practices will bear me out in what I say. When I was Governor of Indiana Territory, I was vested with despotic power, and had I chosen to exercise it, I might have governed that people with a rod of iron. But being a child of the Revolution, and bred to its principles, I believed in the right and the ability of the people to govern themselves; and they were always permitted to enjoy that high privilege. I had the power to prorogue, adjourn and dissolve the legislature; to lay off new counties and establish seats of justice; to appoint sheriffs and other officers. But never did I interpose my prerogative to defeat the wishes of a majority of the people. The people chose their own officers, and I invariably confirmed their choice; where they preferred to have their country seats, I located them; they made their own laws, and I ratified them. I never acted a bit in my life.

But I have been denounced as a bank man.—Well, let it go. I am so far a bank man as I believe every rational republican ought to be, and no further. The Constitution of the United States makes it the duty of the Government to provide ways and means for the collection and disbursement of the public revenue. If the people deem it necessary to the proper discharge of the functions

of their Government to create a National Bank, properly guarded and regulated, I shall be the last man, if elected President, to set up my authority against that of these millions of American freemen. It is needful to have a larger money circulation in a land of liberty than in an empire of despotism. Destroy the poor man's credit, and you destroy his capital. The peasant who toils incessantly to maintain his flourishing household, in the hard money countries of Europe, rarely, if ever, becomes the noble lord who pastures his flocks upon a thousand hills.—There are, necessarily, difficulties connected with every form and system of Government; but it should be the aim and the object of the statesman to form the best institutions within his power to make, for the good of his country.

Fellow Citizens, I cannot forbear to invite your attention to the concerns of your Government, in the welfare of which all good citizens feel a deep interest. I warn you to watch your rulers. Remember—"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." When I look around upon the dangers which seem to be suspended as by a hair over this people, I tremble for the safety of this republic. In an evil hour has the Chief Magistrate of this nation been transformed into a monarch and a despot at pleasure! To show that this is the case, I need but refer you to the philosophical and profound historian Gibbon, who says, "The obvious definition of monarchy seems to be that of a state in which a single person, by whatever name he may be distinguished, is entrusted with the execution of the laws, the management of the revenue, and the command of the army." Is not Martin Van Buren entrusted with these functions? Most assuredly he is. Call him by whatever name or title you choose—President, Executive, Chief Magistrate, Consul, King, Stadtholder—it does not alter the nature of his power; that remains the same, unchanged; and the President therefore possesses all the functions necessary to constitute a monarch. You have often heard the "moneyed influence of the country" denounced, while it yet remained in the hands of the people, as dangerous to public liberty.

Have you then no apprehension, no fear of a moneyed influence, equal to that of half the nation, concentrated in the hands of a single individual at the same time possessing two other of the most potent powers that belong to our Government? The great Julius Cæsar—the conquering Julius—has said, "Give me soldiers, and I will get money; give me money, & I will get soldiers." The public purse is already confided to the hands of the President; a respectable army is also under his control, and it is in contemplation by the Administration to add to the present military force of the United States an army of 200,000 men. American freemen, pause and reflect. Meditate before you act. Matters of the highest moment depend upon your action, and await your decision. There may be no ambitious Cæsar among us who dare to use the ample means now combined in the hands of the President, for the subversion of our liberties, but the exceptions to ambitious men so inclined are so few that they but fortify the rule. Look around you, fellow citizens. Are you girt with your armor, or have you surrendered it to another?—The sentinels upon the watch-tower of freedom? Have they been true to their trusts or have they slept? I warn you my countrymen, against the danger of neglecting your duty. Power is always stealing from the many to the few. Beware how you entrust your rights to the keeping of any man. They are never so secure as when protected by your own shield, and defended by yourselves with your own weapons.

General Harrison adverted to the interference of the officers of Government with elections, and pointed out its impropriety in a clear manner.—"If (said he in conclusion upon that subject) I should be so fortunate as to be elected President, I would deem it my duty to prevent, as far as possible, the practice of Government officers using their official influence and patronage for electioneering purposes; but at the same time, the officers should be allowed the freest exercise of the elective franchise—at perfect liberty to vote for and against whomsoever they pleased, without the fear of being proscribed or removed from office on account of their political preferences."

In conclusion, fellow citizens, indulge me in a few remarks in regard to my old fellow-soldiers. A small number of them are here by my side.—They stood by me in battle, firm and invincible, by gone days. Some of them are remnants of the Revolution—soldiers with whom I served under the gallant Wayne. Where, my brethren, are our companions in danger on the field of strife? Alas! many of them are taking their final repose in the calm and peace of Death!

"Let them sleep on, sleep on,  
In the grave to which kindred have borne them!  
And blest be the Bravos who are gone,  
And the friends who survive but to mourn them!"


The old soldiers, one by one, are dwindling away—gliding as it were down the river of Time, into the haven of a long sought rest. But a few of them even now are remaining to sorrow in gladness for the ingratitude of their country.—When this country was a dismal howling wilderness, when those warriors were exposing themselves to danger and disease in the unwholesome swamps and morasses of the West, by guarding and defending our frontiers. Many of them became present victims to the malarial of the marshes and the insubriety of the climate; others returned to their homes with disease engendered in their systems, but to linger for a time, and perhaps waste away with consumption; while a yet smaller portion will remain among us, though generally shattered in constitution and in feeble health. Why is it, fellow citizens, that these old soldiers of Gen. Wayne's army have never been repaid for their services or been allowed pensions by our Government? The nation is much indebted to them, and justice requires that the debt should be paid, and I could never die in peace, and feel no sting of remorse, if I were to permit their claims to pass unnoticed, and without making an effort, when opportunity offered, to have them satisfied.

Fellow citizens, my character has been most grossly and wantonly assailed by the demagogues of the Administration party. They have falsely charged me with the commission of almost every crime which is denominated such, that man could be guilty of. My character, which I had fondly hoped to preserve unsullied as a boon and an example for my family, has been much reduced and belied within a few months past, and for this reason, I have sometimes regretted that your predilection had made me a candidate for office; but, nevertheless, I claim no sympathy of the Public on this score. I only desire you to examine my past conduct, to read the history of my country, and ascertain my political course heretofore, and the principles on which I have ever acted, and if you find that my doctrines are unsound and unworthy, of your support it is your sacred duty to reject them. I ask not your sympathy or favor. It was but common justice.

Let me have a fair trial, and, whatever may be your verdict, I shall be satisfied. Investigate matters fairly and honestly, compare the doctrines and practices of my adversaries with mine, and then decide as you think right and proper.—Cast aside your prejudices and predilections, and vote only from principle. It is your duty to do so. Heed not the censures of knavish politicians who approach with the name of "turn-out," &c. It is not opprobrious to turn from a party to your country. We should despise the odium sought to be heaped upon us by designing men, from their selfish motives, as they despise truth and honesty.

Hope that the right may prevail and make our country prosperous. I will only add the wish that you may long enjoy its blessings, maintain its free institutions, and rejoice in the independence of happy freemen.

THE CALEDONIAN.



Here shall the Press the People's rights maintain,  
Unswayed by influence and unbribed by gain—  
Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw,  
Pledged to Religion, Liberty, and Law.

ST. JOHNSBURY.

TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 15, 1840.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**Wm. Henry Harrison,**  
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**John Tyler,**  
OF VIRGINIA.

WHY DON'T THE BANKS DISCOUNT.  
We received the following communication too late for publication before election, but as the main subject of it has not lost any of its interest, we give it a place:

PAUL DILLINGHAM, JR. ESQ., SIR:—Your name having been placed before the public as a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people of this State, and you having broken in upon the modest Republican usages of your predecessors, by "mounting the stump" and electioneering from town to town & from county to county, for yourself, there is a seeming propriety in addressing you thus publicly in relation to subjects which you have publicly discussed and which are placed before the people by the newspapers which support you.

You have in your public speeches descended to the often exploded humbug, that the Whig leaders are acting in concert with the Banks to produce a pressure and a scarcity in the money market, for the purpose of influencing the elections, and in your peculiar sophistical manner you have impertinently in this conspiracy the convention at Harrisburg which nominated Gen. Harrison for the Presidency.

In the Van Buren papers throughout the State you are backed up in your position by a table showing that the Banks in this State have withdrawn from circulation during the year past more than a million of their bills, and pretending to show from this fact that the screws are applied for electioneering purposes.

It is worthy of note that the state of things which now exists in relation to the circulation of Bank bills, is just what your own political friends who brought forward the Sub-Treasury Bill declared to be intended by the friends of that bill.

In support of the resolutions which you advocated in the last Vermont Legislature relative to the Independent Treasury, it was urged by Mr. Brown and others of your associates that if this bill could become a law it would put out of the power of the Banks to flood the country with their "paper rags."

Mr. Buchanan says in his speech in the U. S. Senate, "This bill (the sub-treasury) will make the banking interest the greatest economist in the country. Any surplus which may remain in future will be locked up in gold and silver in the vaults of our depositories, and in proportion to its amount will deprive the banks of so much of their specie." This reasoning was correct. Your favorite sub-treasury system has become the law of the land and your own predictions about the Banks are verified, and now when the people complain, you turn about and condemn the Banks for doing what you and the Sub-treasury law have compelled them to do—and what you declared beforehand you intended to compel them to do.

But how is it with the Banks?  
Those in this State, as you sir, very well know are controlled by directors belonging to both of the political parties. You know that there exists not a single partisan Bank in Vermont. But your political papers attempt to humbug the people with the contrary belief, and because their circulation is less than their capital stock, make it plausible that they are voluntarily withholding accommodations from the people.

Now sir, you know that the amount of circulation has nothing to do with the state of the discounts. According to the statement published in the Burlington Sentinel, the North Star and other papers, the circulation in 1839 was \$1,871,512 68—and in 1840 it is reduced to \$731,000 00. I have no time to examine the correctness of this statement, but will presume it is correct.

The facts, then, are simply these.—In 1839 the Banks discounted notes which are well secured, to the amount of \$1,800,000 00, for which they paid out their bills, which were put in circulation. Since that time there has been no market for produce. Our great staple, wool, remains unsold, & no money is brought from our cities for the purchase of any commodity upon which our people who took Bank accommodations relied to meet their Bank debts. The Banks can make no collections, and all their capital stock, and more, also, is tied up in the shape of country notes well secured. To force collections would distress the people. Mean time their bills have been gradually finding their way into Boston—and have been turned for redemption until their present circulation is only about \$700,000, and still they have no power to make further discounts before they can collect their country notes. Their funds in Boston are all exhausted and the little amount of specie in their vaults must be sent to Boston to redeem their remaining circulation unless there is shortly some change to enable them to make collections.

This is the true state of the case, and yet you

and your satellites are endeavoring to deceive the common people with the belief that the scarcity produced by your Sub-treasury law, is the result of a combination among the banks for the purpose of effecting the elections.

I repeat sir, that this state of things is the result of the Sub-treasury system which has been notoriously in operation for several months, nor will the people forget that the very reasons urged in support of the Sub-treasury Bill by Messrs. Benton, Walker, Calhoun and Buchanan, were that it would produce just that effect upon the Banks which we now witness.

In regard to your implication of the Harrisburg Convention, your own conscience, (and you profess to have a conscience) must convict you of a gross attempt at deception. You have no shadow of authority for this insinuation and stand convicted at the bar of an enlightened community of gross slander upon the reputation of better men than yourself.

A PLAIN REPUBLICAN.

THE SUB-TREASURY.  
If there ever was a class of men who went to work deliberately to forge their own chains, it is composed of those Senators and Representatives who have voted for what is called the "Independent Treasury Bill." If the manifold evils which it will inflict could be made to rest only upon their own shoulders, it would be some consolation. But it is not so. It brings upon their constituents a gripping, grinding despotism. It essentially changes the relation between debtors and creditors, by essentially altering all existing contracts; as much so, as if they had passed a law that all men who have contracted to deliver a quantity of merchandise or pay an amount of money, should be held to add thereto fifty per cent. in order to fulfil the contract. The existing debts of the country and of the people were contracted with reference to the amount of circulating medium, when they were contracted, and the debtors should have the privilege of paying them without any great and sudden reduction of that circulating medium, by the action of the Government. By the operation of this "Treasury Bill," the amount of the circulating medium must be greatly reduced. The consequences must be that the price of property of all kinds, real and personal, must be greatly reduced. The man who three years ago bought a farm, worth then \$1000, and paid \$500 down in cash, and gave a mortgage for the other \$500, must now be content to have his farm valued at \$500, and let it go to pay his mortgage, if he cannot in any way raise the money to discharge it. If he is to raise the money from his farm, he must be content under this reduced circulation, to get 50 cents for his day's work, instead of 75 cents or \$1, and the same for a bushel of his corn; in this way, he must bestow perhaps, twice as much of his labor in order to pay his debt, or lift his mortgage.

This Bill as effectually sacrifices one part of the community for the advantage of the other part, as if they had all been slain by the sword and their property seized by the conqueror. No tyrant of ancient or modern times ever took a more effectual method to increase his own wealth and power at the expense of his subjects. By the operation of this Bill, their salaries are indirectly doubled, and will buy twice as much as before, in labor, provision or property of any kind, while the capacity of the people to pay those salaries, will be diminished in like proportion.

The specie of the country will be hoarded and kept with a tyrant's grasp from the use of the people, in the vaults of some ten or twenty thousand, little and great officers of the Government. After June 30, 1843, all debts due the Government must be paid in gold and silver.—Not a dollar of this specie must be loaned for any purpose, upon any security, without subjecting the officer to imprisonment, from six months to five years. The consequence will be, that most of the specie of the country will be in the hands of the Government, which will calmly take care of itself, and let the people take care of themselves. It will create swarms of new officers, who must be engaged the year round, in the delightful business of counting over dollars and cents. Ox teams and horse teams must be employed in carting specie from one part of the country to another; about as profitable to the country as it would be to have each of its teams loaded with a Rhinoceros or Mountain Hog; but not quite so safe business; for the Hog could guard himself, but the specie must be guarded.—Every little Post Office in the country will hold out a lure to rogues and pickpockets, who will be prowling round, and listening to the tinkling of the specie, with a view to make an onset upon it at the first opportunity. The officers also will often prove faithless, and run off with the money. But Banks cannot run away.

If the people stand this measure, they are about ready for a King. BUT THEY WILL NOT.

THE YOUNG MEN.—Our opponents have learned to their surprise that the YOUNG MEN, very generally, are Whigs; and all the eloquence of the overpaid office holders cannot move them an iota from their principles. This fact speaks volumes in favor of the doctrine that Republics are grateful. That men ambitious of public life should have been drawn into the ranks of the party in power, a few years ago, when that party was strong, is quite natural; and having identified themselves with that party, it is very natural that pride of opinion should operate to keep them where they are, as most men have not independence enough to do as they would like to do, lest they be abused for their independence. But the YOUNG MEN, like the "better half" of our race, generally act out the honest feelings of their hearts when such contests come up as the present: and this honest expression of the promptings of true patriotism, goes far to give the lie to that libel on Republics, that their citizens are ungrateful.

In the contest now going on in this country, nine tenths of the young men from 18 to 24 years of age, are Whigs; and four fifths of the Ladies are ditto.—(We rejoice that such is the fact, for it evinces strongly the goodness of our cause. In three months from this the office holders will think well of Gen. Harrison, and despise all the slanders that have been circulated against him. But three months from now will be too late for their purpose.

From the New Hampshire Courier.  
GENERAL HARRISON'S TALENTS.  
Our Local Foco friends have been some what in the habit of attempting to ridicule Gen. Harrison's talents, and they speak of him as an ordinary man. Now, we have paid some attention to such of Gen Harrison's speeches & letters as have been published from time to time, & we are among the many, very many, admirers of his style of writing; and we believe his public performances will not suffer when compared with the efforts of any of the most distinguished men of the age: No man in the country is better read in history, ancient and modern, than he—and the classic allusions in all his speeches are extremely happy. We have taken much pains to ascertain the opinion of men who knew him in the army, and they all unite in giving him the reputation of a man of first rate abilities. Such, too, is the opinion of all who know him now. None but fools and knaves speak of Gen Harrison as a man of a weak mind and moderate talents. We propose to give to our readers some evidence of Gen Harrison's talents by republishing what emanated from his pen many years ago; and we begin with his address to LA FAYETTE at Cincinnati, in 1825.

GENERAL HARRISON'S ADDRESS.  
GENERAL LA FAYETTE.—In the name of the people of Cincinnati I bid you welcome to their city.

In other places, General, your reception has been marked by a display of wealth & splendor which we could not imitate, even if it were not incompatible with the simplicity of manners and habits which distinguish the backwoodsman of America. But let me assure you, General, that in no part of the Union, or of the whole earth, is there to be found a greater respect for your character, a warmer gratitude for your services, or a more affectionate attachment to your person, than in the bosoms of those who now surround you.

But if we cannot rival some of our sister States in the splendor of an exhibition, or in the fascinating graces of a highly polished society to a mind like yours, we can present a more interesting spectacle.—the effort of those institutions, for the establishment of which your whole life has been devoted; in producing in the course of a few years, a degree of prosperity and a sum of human happiness which you have not when seen surpassed in the wide circuit of your tour. When you last embarked from your adopted country, General, the bounds of this extensive State did not contain a single white inhabitant. No plough had yet marked a furrow on its luxuriant soil. One unbroken mass of forest equally sheltered a few miserable savages and the beasts which were there prey.

In this immense waste no human being offered the song of praise and thanksgiving to the throne of the Creator, the country and its wretched inhabitants presented the same appearance of wild savage, uncultivated nature. But now see the change—"the wilderness and the solitary places have been made glad, and the desert to bloom like the rose."

There is no deception, General, in the appearance of prosperity which are before you. This flourishing city has not been built, like the proud capital on the frozen Neva, by the command of a despot, directing the labor of obedient millions. It has been reared by the hands of freemen. It is the natural mart of a highly cultivated country. These crowded streets are filled with the inhabitants of this city, and vicinity, and are a part of the 700,000 christian people of Ohio, who daily offer up their prayers to heaven for the innumerable blessings they enjoy. The youth who form your guard of honor, are a detachment of 100,000 enrolled freemen whose manly bosoms are the only ramparts of our State. They have all assembled to present the farewell offering of their affections to the benefactor of their country.

Happy Chief! How different must be your feelings, from those of the most distinguished commander, who in the proudest days of Rome conducted to the capital the miserable captives and the glittering spoils of an unrighteous war. This, your triumph, has not brought to the millions who have witnessed it, a single painful emotion. Your victories have not caused a sigh from the bosom of a single human being, unless it be from the tyrants whose power to oppress their fellow men they have curtailed.

Happy man! the influence of your example will extend beyond the tomb. Your fame, associated with that of Washington and Bolivar, will convince some future Cæsar, that the path of duty is the path of true glory.—And that the character of the warrior can never be complete, without faithfully fulfilling the character of a citizen.

Welcome, then, companion of Washington, friend of Franklin, of Adams and Jefferson—devoted champion of Liberty!—Welcome.

BOYS LISTEN TO THIS!

The Whigs advertised a meeting at Colerain, in this county, on the 18th. A respectable assembly of both political parties met, and were addressed by Messrs. C. B. Smith, of Indiana, and Mr. C. of this city, with great power and effect. While these gentlemen were speaking, several of the Van Buren men interrupted them, contradicting their statements. When they had concluded, the chairman, we are informed, stated that if they were any Van Buren man, present, who wished to address the meeting, in reply, he would then be heard. A loud and repeated call for Dr. Carter, from the Van Buren men, brought him reluctantly to his feet. He asked to be excused, stating that if he addressed the meeting, he feared he should offend some of those present—but the Van Buren men had selected him, their strong man, for their champion, and the call became more clamorous. Dr. Carter yielded and addressed the meeting for about 30 minutes, contrasting free governments with monarchial ones, and portraying, with great eloquence and clearness, the principles of Liberty and our Constitution. The Van Buren men were in ecstasies, and the Whigs knew not what to make of it. This done, the Doctor paused—and then rapidly stated that many, very many of these free principles had been departed from lately—had been frequently lost sight of, if not trampled in the dust, by the present Executive of the United States—Martin Van Buren and his adherents—and that for himself he could stand it no longer—not go farther in his support. These departures from principles, in his political leaders, had made him think deeply upon the subject; convinced him that they were wrong, and determined him to make the declaration that he could no longer act with the party. He wished it distinctly understood, that he would, from that time forth, support WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, as the best way of correcting these abuses, and restoring the administration of the Government to true democratic principles! The effect of this was electrical. When some little time had elapsed, Mr. Wood, a Whig, from Hamilton, addressed the meeting.—Cincinnati Gazette.